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From the Republican (Belfast) Journal.

The Confession.

BY M***.

"Jamie my boy, ye little ken,
The load within my breast;
Your little form would pine away,
Wer't with my sorrows prest.
Avoid your fathers's sin, my boy,
If you would taste the cup of joy."

The dying man sank back again,
Upon his lowly bed;
His eyes were closed; and but for groans,
We thought that he was dead.
Oh, ye who read, make not your own,
The sin that press'd the old man down.

Again he op'ed his glaring eyes;
They met his weeping wife;
The partner of his former years,
The solace of his life.
"Tis woman's lot to cheer the breast,
And sooth the aching heart to rest.

A tear coursed down the old man's cheek;
Who could but drop a tear?
Then with a feeble voice he said,
"Bring me the Bible, dear;
Perchance I there some word may find,
To ease my overburden'd mind."

The old man read but every word,
Increased the cup of woe;
"Lay up the two edg'd sword he cries,
It makes my life-blood flow;
Oh, that the man of God were here,
To 'suage my grief, to calm my fear."

The words were said; and Jamie's feet,
Flew swiftly o'er the road;
And in the twinkling of an eye,
Bespoke the man of God:
"My sire"—'twas all the boy could say;
The good man quickly sought the way.

He knelt beside the humble couch,
Of the expiring man;
Besought him to confess his sins,
Ere closed life's hurried span;
"Love whom you hate, pay whom you owe,
And joy will thro' your bosom flow."

"Will then my hope of Heaven be sure?"
"It will," the holy man replied;
"For you the incarnate suffer'd shame,
For you the glorious Saviour died.
Tell me, my friend, your horrid guilt;
For deepest crimes His blood was spilt."

With solemn tones, and aspect wild,
Wild as the winds of Winter,
"My God!" he cried, "for three long years,
I have not *paid the Printer!*
Jamie, oh haste, and pay him now;"
Death settled on the old man's brow!

And are there not some careless ones,
Who spend the dreary winter,
Bereft of all its dreariness,
By the exertions of the Printer?
And will they not act well their part,
That they may fill the Printer's heart?

March, 1840.

From the Casket and Philadelphia Monthly Magazine.

Cruizing in the last War.

Once more upon the waters! yet once more!
And the waves bound beneath me as a steed
That knows his rider. Welcome to their roar!
Childe Harold.

The Airy Barque.

"Oh! sweet the star-beam wakes
Along the silent sea."
Old Song.

"Black as a wolf's mouth," growled Irvine, as he tumbled up the gangway to relieve the watch, "By all that's good I can't see a fathom before me."

"Ay, Mr. Irvine, but it's nothing to what I've see off the Irish coast, mayhaps just before a storm, when the fog's been so thick that I could almost slice a piece out with my jacknife, and that too, for a matter of sixteen hours or so.—Them's the nights for watches, especially when there's a springlin of hail or snow, sheeting every rope with ice, and making one shiver under a monkey-jacket like a lubber that's fell overboard. I've heered it was in such a night, that Sir What-d'ye-call-'em, Something with his whole crew was frozen to death, and not seen again for a hundred years, when they found 'em somewhere by the North Cape, standing every man at his post, stark and rigid, just as death had left 'em, through every inch of hamper had rotted away in a thousand storms," and as he finished the old quarter master squirted a stream of tobacco juice over the schooner's side, and turning his eye to windward took a knowing look at the horizon.

It was a calm, still, hazy night, and the sky above was shrouded in a thin watery veil, through which a solitary star, far down to leeward, flickered with a wavering unsteady light. The wind, scarcely above a zephyr, was with difficulty perceptible, and as we moved sluggishly along, heaving slowly on the long swell, it seemed as if some invisible power propelled us forward. The dingy light around only sufficed to reveal the silent deck, the snowy sails above, and the dark, undulating sea that rose slowly beneath the quarter. So thick was the mist that you could not have detected a sail until almost upon one; and the lantern at the bow glimmered faint and shadowy, with a sickly halo through the gloom. Not a sound was heard except the tread of the watch, or the monotonous ripple of the sea against our sides. The dampness was cuttingly sharp, penetrating apparently to the marrow. The old quarter-master's legend did not seem unaptly fitted to the scene, and as he turned toward him for a moment, I fancied his shape through the mist, dilated into that of a giant. At such times, indeed, the imagination becomes the slave of our senses, and the mind itself takes its hue from surrounding physical objects.

"That is n't half such a doom as the old fellow in the Flying Dutchman got," said Irvine thoughtlessly, with a half serious half laughing air.

"It don't do any how Mr. Irvine," retorted the old fellow on the instant, all his prejudices taking fire at the light tone of the youth, "for it's not nat'ral, I may say, to laugh at things that wiser men than we have seen and borne witness to.—My book larnin' over and above the 'fectual calling and summut of the Reader I learnt when a boy at school, is n't much,—but I've heerd the parson say as how it's scored down in the good book that Saul saw a speerit and that witches, and the like of them were as plenty among the Jews as half-dollars on a ship's pay day—but hark!—what was that up to windward?" and suddenly pausing, the old man turned his ear in that direction, and holding up his finger to betoken silence, listened intently.

"It can't be—I must be mistaken—did n't you hear something off here?"

"Nothing, Taffrail," said I, half laughingly, "I wish we had. I'd give a week's grog it we could only fall in with that privateer. The Fire-Fly, we've heard so much of during the last week. The shallop we spoke off Montauk Point, says she is ripping our commerce up into ribbons, and though a dozen have been after her by good luck she has always escaped—"

"Whist—whist—there it goes again," said Taffrail, and sure enough sounds were heard as of voices far up in the gloom to windward. Our decks were in an instant silent, and we listened eagerly for a repetition of the sound. We were still lost in surprise whether we had been deceived or not when Traffrail touched my arm and without speaking pointed over the weather quarter, where a tall, white shadowy object, rising spectral-like from the mist that rolled and wreated round it, and fading gradually away into what seemed a triangular cloud, was seen moving steadily along, looking as if it was some vast ærial spirit of the deep stealing down upon its prey. It needed no second look, however, to convince me it was a sail,—and I as rapidly conjectured her to be a schooner from the snowy cloud betraying her forsail-peak. She was already well down upon us, and in another minute would be close aboard.

"Ship ahoy!" I shouted.

There was a death-like silence, during which the stranger steadily advanced. But not a voice was heard in answer.

"Ship ahoy!" I thundred again.

"Hillo!" came floating down the wind with startling distinctness.

"What vessel is that?"

There was another death-like silence, but no reply followed my question. Silently and mysteriously the airy barque held upon its course.—My patience could no longer keep its bounds.

"What craft is that?" I thundered angrily, "answer, or I'll heave a shot into you."

"Heave and d——d," answered the same voice cavalierly.

Astonished at the boldness of the fellow, I hesitated a moment to fulfil my threat, but while I was yet waiting a low scornful laugh rose from the strange vessel, and floated slowly past on the breeze. Irritated now beyond all measure, I gave the order to fire, and when the concussion had partially dissipated the fog, discovered our opponent apparently unscathed, leisurely stealing along on the same tack with ourselves as if he either despised or was impervious to our shots. What made it more remarkable was that the deck of the schooner seemed wholly deserted, not a living being besides the man at the helm, being perceptible on board the mysterious craft.

"Cast loose the long gun," I shouted, indignant at the boastful security of the stranger, "bring down his mainsail by the run."

"Ay, ay, sir."

"Have you trailed her right?"

"This 'll do," answered the gunner.

"Then fire!"

The vivid flash leaped from the old peace, the report cracked sharply upon the still night air, and the white smoke, for a moment obscuring our vision, heaved, undulated, broke away, and floated slowly in the white wreaths across the deck to leeward. We looked for the stranger—but she was gone! It had been but a minute we had lost sight of her, and yet she had vanished as completely as if she had been a thing of air. I rubbed my eyes as if awaking from a dream,—I looked again to windward and then at my companions,—but there was no deception,—The schooner was invisable. The men gazed at each other with blank and bewildered faces, and the old gunner tapped his favorite piece impatiently with his match-rope. It could be no optical delusion; for had not our hail been answered bodily!—and besides we had but a minute before been palpably close aboard of the stranger.

"She must be somewhere up yonder in that fog," I exclaimed, "starboard the helm—have every thing ready, gunner—keep a sharp look-out all hands."

"Ay, ay, sir," answered the men, crowding to their stations.

But though for the next ten minutes the keenest vigilence was maintained by our bewildered crew, not a sound was heard breaking the deep hush of midnight. Occasionally a louder dash of the ripples under our bow would momentarily deceive the ear,—but in another instant all would be still except the monotonous splashing of the waters. Once too, I fancied I heard a sound like the creaking of ropes, but as it come from leeward I paid it little attention. A quarter of an hour elapsed, and all was as hushed as ever. A deep, breathless, undroken silence hung over heaven and ocean, growing every moment more mysterious and intense. Four bells at last struck, ringing out sharply upon the stillness, with a strange, and almost startling effect,—and giving up all hope for the present of discovering the stranger, I contended myself with doubling the look-outs, and as my watch had long been up, I retired to my welcome hammock. Not so the men. Ever awake to superstitutious fancies, the singular disappearance of the schooner had arouse all the credulity for which they are so remarkable, and though at first confining themselves to hints they soon grew more emboldened and ventured to assert openly that we had hailed a vessel of another world. Its sudden appearance,—the solitary helmsman,—his wild, scornful laugh,—the harmlessness of our shots,—and the mysterious disappearance of the stranger, were all adduced as so many proofs that our late opponent was not of human mould. As their imaginations became heated, they gathered in a dense group, legend after legend was told in whispers to a breathless auditory,—and the wild superstitions of the sea were accounted for the hundredth time, with all the additional power which the silence of midnight gives to such traditions.

It was scarcely day-break when I rose and went on deck, with the determination to sweep the horizon for our late visitor. The fog still hung in thick masses on the surface of the water, but it had settled down so compactly as to leave the upper half of the mast free from its folds. The sky was rapidly clearing,—light feathery clouds scudded across it,—and the stars, twinkling amid them, were slowly fading before the morning light. Directly one by one they went out, the morning star alone gimmering brightly in the west—and at last even it flickered, vanished, reappeared and was lost in the approaching day.—I had just taken my eyes from watching the disappearance of that beautiful planet, when I beheld on the distant horizon, the delicate tracery of a schooner's hamper, seemingly poised in mid-air. The fine lines of the rigging; the beautiful rake of her taper masts: the exquisite symmetry of the low, dark hull, defined against the slaty-colored sky, combined to form a picture that might have graced fairy-land itself. Not a sail was set on the distant vessel; and yet, strange to say, she was advancing steadily along, as if by magic, with a velocity equal to our own. I had caught a momentary glimpse of the stranger of the preceding night, and now I beheld her counterpart before me. There was no mistaking that elegant run, and the graceful backward sweep of the long, reed-like masts. As she stole along, amid the dimness of the uncertain horizon, it seemed as if the laws of nature were set at defiance and she held her airy way through heaven.

"There's more in that air craft than's seen," said an old salt, eyeing the mysterious sail askant, as he continued his conversation with a messmate within ear-shot of my position, "its not the last night's work only, nor catching her away here now, but its her making headway without a sail being set, d'ye see, that makes sartain she's not the craft to be taken by the skipper."

"Ay, you're half right there, Bill," answered the other, dropping his voice almost to a whisper, "and I guess it's nothing to her whether she has wind or calm,—I wonder if there's a soul aboard of her besides that helmsman, and he mayhaps been at his post for a matter of a dozen life times or more."

"Silence there," thundered Captain Drew, at this moment making his apperrance on deck, and then turning to me exclaimed, taking the glass, "I fancy we've at last caught sight of the one we are hunting for—what think you?"

"If we may judge by the ease with which she slipt out of our hands last night, this is the very craft."

"Ay—ay—and we'll overhaul her before noon if this breeze holds here."

"She ought to sail though," I involuntarily ejaculated, dwelling with a sailor's admiration upon the exquisite symetry of every thing about her.

"That's true—but so do we," answered my superior coolly, "we'll soon test it, however—boatswain pipe all hands to make sail—we can carry the topsails, and let the other jib be rigged."

The words had scarcely left his mouth, and our crew were just springing to their stations, when, as if supernaturally, and without visible mortal aid, the snowy canvas of the stranger slowly unfolded, and almost at the same time that our own topsails were sheeted home, we beheld those of the mysterious schooner distended to the breeze. I could not have been more exact had she been our shadow.

"These fellows beat the deuce," said the captain, "no wonder half the sailors believe them aided by the agency of the devil."

The breeze though light gave us sufficient headway to be enabled in the course of half an hour to make out the chase to be a top-sail, schooner, mounting two carronades upon a side, but although at first we had gained upon her enough to discover this, subsequent events seemed to prove that it was only to tanalise us. Indeed, after the first hour, during which the stranger had been on every tack, it was evident that she only waited her own time to leave us. I never saw such a sailor. Fast as we were ourselves, the chace laughed at our efferts. She had only to go on the same tack with ourselves to distance us with ease, and she would in a few hours have been out of sight, had she not allowed us to regain our headway by her own carelessness. It seemed as if her sole care was to keep out of range of our guns, convinced of her perfect security so long as she could keep her rigging uninjured. Nor were her decks less deserted than they were the night before,—for save the helmsman, and now and then a solitary look-out, who appeared and disappeared as if by magic, not a soul appeared to inhabit the mysterious vessel.—Not the less singular part of it was the rapidity and ease with which every manœvre was performed by invisible hands, rivalling in their swiftness the evolutions of the most practised crews in our navy. Still the determination of Captain Drew wavered not, but he continued the pursuit resolutely, trusting to a change of wind, or some other of the hundred favorable accidents which so often at sea turn the scales of victory. It was now late in the afternoon, and still the chase maintained the same position on our quarter which she had held in the morning. The sun at last sank blood-red into the western ocean,—the air came damp and chilly across the darkening waters,—twilight gathered slowly down upon us, wrapping sea and sky in its dusky mantle,—and a few stars glimmering on the eastern horizon, threw a faint dreamy, flickering light athwart the deep. The chase was still visible in her old position,—but her tall masts, and long, dark hull loomed strange and gigantic in the shadowy twilight. With the approach of night the breeze died away,—our sails hung flapping against the mast,—and after a few momentary revivals, followed by an almost instantaneous cessation, it fell at last a dead calm. Before six bells we were lying rolling on the swell, with our pendant hanging motionless from the mast, and the flame of the binnacle lamp streaming straight up into the sky. The strange schooner was still on the weather quarter, but ever rag of her canvass had been taken in, and her taper masts could just be seen through the uncertain twilight lifting and falling against the sky.

"Oh! for an hour's blow from the staboard," said Captain Drew. "If we could only carry the breeze down with us we should have our revenge out of that insolent fellow."

"I see little signs of it," said I "we may wait here for a breeze till morning, and meanwhile our friend yonder by the aid of his sweeps, may have crept out of sight."

"We must use the boats then—what say you?"

"By all means—it will be attended with a great-er loss of life, but that schooner should be taken, in my opinion, at whatever cost. No craft, except the notorious Fire-Fly, could have evaded us all day as she has done."

"You are right—boatswain, pipe away the boat's crew there—let every man be fully armed—no volunteers."

"Ay, ay, sir!" resounded through the ship, as the gallant fellows came hurrying to their quarters.

"Mr. Danforth I shall give you the leading boat he whispered as we were about to start—" and now my parting injunction is effect your purpose at as little expense of life as possible. Keep your men cool, and don't get heated."

The twilight scarcely enabled us to perceive the ouject of our attack when we left the ship; and it was some moments before we could make out distinctly her shadowy form on the horizon. Before long, however, the darkness settled down on the waters, and losing sight altogether of the chase, we continued our course in silence. As our oars were muffled, not a sound broke the stillness. Noiselessly, scarcely breathing, speaking rarely, and then in a whisper, my crew stooped to their task, and we glided along the surface of the death-like sea as if moved by enchantment. The other boats, though close upon our quarter, could scarcely be perceived through the gloom. At times, however, the moaning sounds so unaccountable, and yet so often heard in the twilight at sea, would rise and die away upon the ear with a wild, unearthly power, filling the mind with vague sensations of alarm nearly a-kin to superstition. Upon the minds of the men they had no little influence. The strange disappearance of the chase the night before,—the almost as singular apparition of the morning,—and the ease with which she had out stripped the utmost efforts of the fastest sailing schooner in the navy, were not without their effect upon minds always open to superstition, and now peculiarly so from the wild and solemn character of the prospect around.—Whatever they might think, however, and whatever their knowing shrug and half stolen look at a companion might tell, they did not express their opinion aloud, but pulled silently on, satisfied to follow wherever they should be led.

"Hist!" whispered a young tecter, who had smuggled himself in the stern sheets, "what was that, Mr. Danforth?"

I raised my finger to command silence, and bending my ear close to the water listened breathlessly. A low, plaintive sound was heard, like a song breathed by some invisible spirit. It seemed to come out of the gloom directly ahead.

"Can you make it out?" I whispered to the little fellow,—for the ears of childhood are proverbially sharper than those even of men in early maturity.

"Hark!—again," he replied softly, and the mysterious singer with a voice that seemed now close aboard, and now dying away in the far distance, exclaimed

"He holds him with his skinny hand
'There was a ship,' quoth he."

Again the voice melted into indistinctness, and again swelling out rich and full, continued the lay,

"The wedding guest set on a stone:
He cannot choose but hear,—
And thus spake on that aged man,
The bright-eyed Mariner,'

"What is it, sir?" said the little fellow, in a whisper of terror. The men looked at each other in mute astonishment,—for though we continued advancing the voice seemed as rapidly to recede.

"Hist! there it is again," and as I spoke the same sweet voice swept down out of the gloom, singing another stanza of its wild, mysterious lay,

"The sun came up upon the left,
Out of the sea came he!
And he shone bright, and on the right,
Went down into the sea!
Higher and higher every day
Till over the mast at noon."

The effect was indescribable. Fortified as I was against any superstitious fears, and although the singular air was not unknown to me, I could hardly restrain myself from looking around to see if some visitant from the other world was not hovering over us. To add to the effects, the voice had scarcely ceased before the moon was suddenly seen tipping the edges of the horizon with a greenish golden hue, and directly a segment of her huge disc slid majestically above the waters, and a stream of light, flickering from billow to billow, as it shot towards us, disclosed the tall and seemingly gigantic form of the chase lying about a cable's length from us to the eastward. The sudden burst of silvery light was like magic. In an instant the fast gathering fears of the seamen were forgotten, their foe appeared before them, and they would have burst into a cheer had I not held up my hand in token of silence. But I knew we could not as yet have been discovered by those on board of the schooner, and I was anxious, if possible, to carry her by surprise, and therefore with the effusion of little blood.

Hitherto, not a breath of air had been stirring, and the calm was so complete as almost to be oppressive. By the light of the moon I could see that the schooner had no boarding nettings triced up, that her ports were closed, and that no preparations whatever seemed made for a defence.—Her crew were no doubt buried in fancied security, and the fair being, whose voice had warbled the air so thrillingly, little thought a foe was near. Meanwhile we rapidly advanced toward the schooner, not a little surprised at the unaccountable silence which still reigned on board of her. We were already within a few strokes of her quarter, and had her seemingly motionless helmsman, looked a moment astern he could not have failed to discern us, even if his ears were too obtuse to detect our presence by the muffled sound of our oars. But everything about the stranger was mysterious, and it appeared as if we were destined to board her undiscovered. At this moment her sails distended as if by magic, sweeps were pushed from her sides by invisible hands, and while we were yet lost in undisguised astonishment, she moved gracefully away with a velocity that soon outstripped our own. No alarm was given, no orders were heard, no hurrying of feet broke startingly upon the death-like silence,—but silently, as if endued with life, the dark hull gliding mysteriously away beneath its pyramid of snowy canvass. The men stopped rowing involuntarily. Murmurs were heard from almost every hand. I looked round with a half frown. The man at the stroke oar, an especial favorite of mine, at last mustered boldness to speak.

"We 'll pull away again, Mr. Danforth, if you say so; for its all one whether we go to Davy Jones' locker to-night or a cruize or two hence, seeing as we shall do it for the old flag and under orders —— but we're unanimous that yonder's no mortal craft, and that we may chase it till the day of judgment and never be a stroke nigher to it than we are now."

I saw at once that the superstitious fears of the men were thoroughly aroused; but besides that the schooner was sweeping away at the rate of five knots an hour, and pursuit would be worse than useless. I therefore gave a reluctant order to return to the Storm, now clearly discernable, far down behind us, lying in the very wake of the moon, every inch of canvass glittering like molten silver in her light.

The men could never be persuaded that the verses sung by the strange voice [illegible] known to me, and that the escape had been long had been owing to the miraculous breeze springing up at the last moment. They admitted this indeed, but hinted it was produced by [illegible] they could not name. It came soon to be the general belief that the mysterious sail was after all an airy barque. Who after this can hesitate accounting for the legends of the sea?

We had scarcely pulled for a quarter of an hour when our schooner was seen coming down under a press of canvass, and almost in less time than I

can write it, we stood once more on her deck, the boats were hoisted in, and we were dashing after the chase with a determination unabated on the part of the captain. She had gained so much upon us, however, as to be undistinguishable in the hazy distance, but toward day-break we heard a sharp cannonade for a few minutes on our starboard bow, and when the sun rose above the eastern horizon, we beheld, in front of his enormous disc, the tall masts of a frigade, with her long yards, and festooned sails rising gracefully on the swell, while the American jack fluttered gaily from the main-top-mast head. She proved to be the ——, and had been scarcely a fortnight at sea. In answer to our enquiries respecting the cannonade, we learnt that in the uncertain light of the morning a small, rakish schooner had been seen, stealing across her forefoot and edging in under a press of sail toward the adjacent coast. She was instantly hailed, but returned no answer.—After repeated attempts to induce her to reply a gun was fired across her. This too she disregarded, and seemed determined to effect her escape. A broadside was then opened upon her, and in less than five minutes she was seen to be sinking. At this juncture a boat was lowered from her, and made rapidly toward the coast. It was crowded with men, and the fluttering of a white dress was distinctly seen. They were discovered by the aid of telescopes, to reach and land upon the shore; but long before that, their vessel had gone down in ten fathom water. Whether it was the vessel we had pursued, or whether that one was the Fire-Fly or not, was never known,—certain it is, neither were ever after heard of upon the coast. But the crew maintained their own opinion,—and even the old quarter-master shook his head, and spoke in a whisper, when he told of "THE AIRY BARQUE."

BOUNDARY QUESTION.

UNITED STATES SENATE.

THURSDAY, March 26.

The Chair submitted the following message from the President of the United States:

To the Senate of the United States:

I transmit to the Senate herewith copies of official notes which have passed between the Secretary of the State and the British Minister, since my last message, on the subject of the resolutions of the 17th of January.

M. VAN BUREN.

Washington, March 26, 1840.

Mr. Fox to Mr. Forsyth.

WASHINGTON, March 13, 1840.

The undersigned, Her Britanic Majesty's Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary, has been instructed by his Government to make the following communication to the Secretary of State of the United States, in reference to the Boundary negotiation, and the affairs of the Disputed Territory.

Her Majesty's Government have had under their consideration the official note addressed to the undersigned by the Secretary of State of the United States, on the 24th of last December, in reply to note from the undersigned of the 2d of November preceding, in which the undersigned protested, in the name of his Government, against the extensive system of aggression pursued by the people of the State of Maine within the disputed territory to the prejudice of the rights of Great Britain, and in manifest violation of the provisional agreements entered into between the authorities of the two countries at the beginning of the last year.

Her Majesty's Government have also had their attention directed to the public message transmitted by the Governor of Maine to the Legislature of the State, on the 3d of January of the present year.

Upon a consideration of the statements in these two official documents, her Majesty's government regret to find that the principal acts of encroachment which were denounced and complained of, on the part of Great Britain, so far from being either disaproved, or discontinued, or satisfactorily explained by the authorities of the State of Maine, are, on the contrary, persisted in and publicly avowed.

Her Majesty's government have consequently instructed the undersigned once more formally to protest against those acts of encroachment and aggression.

Her Majesty's government claim and expect from the good faith of the government of the United States, that the people of Maine shall replace themselves in the situation in which they stood before the agreements of last year were signed; that they shall therefore retire from the valley of the St. John, and confine themselves to the valley of the Aroostook; that they shall occupy that valley in a temporary manner only, for the purpose, as agreed upon, of prerenting depredation; and that they shall not construct fortifications, nor make roads or permanent settlements.

Until this be done by the people of the State of Maine, and so long as that people shall persist in the present system of aggression, her Majesty's Government will feel it their duty to make such military arrangements as may be required for the protection of her Majesty's rights. And her Majesty's Government deem it right to declare that if the result of the unjustifiable proceedings of the State of Maine should be collision between her Majesty's troops and the people of that State, the responsibility of all the consequences that may ensure therefrom, be they what they may, will rest with the people and Government of the United States.

The undersigned has been instructed to add to this communication, that her Majesty's Government are only waiting for the detailed report of the British commissioners recently employed to survey the disputed territory, which report, it was believed, would be completed and delivered to her Majesty's Government by the end of the present month, in order to transmit to the Government of the United States a reply to their last proposal upon the subject of the boundary negotiation.

The undersigned avails himself, &c.

H. S. FOX.

Mr. Forsyth to Mr. Fox.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
WASHINGTON, March 25, 1840.

The undersigned, Secretary of the State of the United States, acknowledges to have received Mr. Fox's communication of the 13th instant, in reference to the boundary negociation and the affairs of the disputed territory. The information given in the closing part of it, that a reply to the last preposition of the United States upon the subject of the boundary may be expected in a short time, is highly gratifying to the President, who has, however, given directions to the undersigned in making this acknowledgement, to accompany it with the expression of his profound regret that Mr. Fox's note is in no other respect satisfactorily.

After the arrangements which, in the beginning of last year, were entered into on the part of the two governments with regard to the occupation of the disputed territory, the President had indulged the hope that the causes of irritation which had grown out of this branch of the subject could have been removed. Relying on the disposition of Maine to co-operate with the Federal Government in all that could lead to a pacific adjustment of the principal question, the President felt confident that this determination to maintain order and peace on the border would be fully carried out. He looked upon all apprehensions of designs by the people of Maine to take possession of the territory, as without adequate foundation; deeming it improbable that on the eve of an amicable adjustment of the question, any portion of the American people would, without cause, and without object, jeopard the success of the negotiation and endanger the peace of the country. A troublesome, irritating, and comparatively unimportant, because subordinate, subject, being thus disposed of, the President hoped that the parties would be left free at once to discuss and finally adjust the principal question. In this he has been disappointed. While the procedings of her Majesty's government at home have been attended with unlooked for delays, its attention has been diverted from the great subject in controversy by repeated complaints, imputing to a portion of the people of the United States designs to violate the engagements of their Government—designs which have never been entertained, and designs which Mr. Fox knows would receive no countenance from this government.

It is to be regretted that at this late hour so much misapprehension still exists on the side of the British Government, as to the object and obvious meaning of the existing arrangements respecting the disputed territory. The ill success which appears to have attended the efforts made by the undersigned to convey, through Mr. Fox, to her Majesty's Government, more correct impressions respecting them, calls for a recurrence to the subject; and a brief review of the correspondence which has grown out of it, may tend to remove the erroneous views which prevail as to the manner in which the terms of the arrangements referred to have been observed.

As Mr. Fox had no authority to make any agreement respecting the exercise of jurisdiction over the disputed territory, that between him and the undersigned, of the 27th of Feb., 1839, had for its object some provisional arrangement for the restoration and preservation of peace in the territory. To accomplish this object, it provided that her Majesty's officers should not seek to expel, by military force, the armed party which had been sent by Maine into the district bordering on the Restook river; and that, on the other hand, the Government of Maine would voluntarily, and without needless delay, withdraw beyond the bounds of the disputed territory any armed force then within them Besides this, the arrangement had other objects—the dispersion of notorious trespassers, and the protection of public property from depredation. In case future necessity should arise for this, the operation was to be conducted by concert, jointly or separately, according to agreement between the Governments of Maine and New Brunswick.

In this last mentioned respect the agreement looked to some farther arrangement between Maine and New Brunswick. Though the agency of General Scott, one was agreed to, on the 23d and 25th of March following, by which Sir John Harvey bound himself not to seek, without renewed instructions to that effect from his Government, to take military possession of the Territory, or to repeal from it by military force the armed civil posse, or the troops of Maine. On the part of Maine, it was agreed by the Governor that no attempt should be made without renewed instructions of the Legislature, to disturb by arms the province of New Brunswick in the possession of the Madawaska settlements, or interrupt the usual communications between that and the upper provinces. As to possession and jurisdiction, they were to remain unchanged, each party holding, in fact, possession of part of the disputed Territory, but each denying the right of the other to do so. With that understanding, Maine was, without unnecessary delay, to withdraw her military force, leaving only, under a land agent, a small civil posse, armed or unarmed, to protect the timber recently cut, and to prevent farther depredations.

In the complaints of infractions of the agreements by the state of Maine, addressed to the undesigned, Mr. Fox, has assumed two positions, which are not authorized by the terms of those agreements: 1st, admitting the right of Maine to maintain a civil posse in the disputed territory for the purposes stated in the agreement, he does so with the restriction that the action of the posse was to be confined within certain limits; and 2d, by making the advance of the Maine posse into the valley of the Upper St. John the ground of his complaint of encroachment upon the Madawaska settlement, he assumed to extend the limits of that settlement beyond those it occupied at the date of the agreement.

The United States cannot acquiesce in either of these positions.

In the first place, nothing is found in the agreement subscribed to by Gov. Fairfield and Sir John Harvey, defining any limits in the disputed territory within which the operations of the civil posse of Maine were to be circumscribed. The task of preserving the timber recently cut, and of preventing farther depredations within the disputed territory, was assigned to the State of Maine after her military force should have been withdrawn from it; and it was to be accomplished by a civil posse, armed or unarmed, which was to continue in the territory, and to operate in every part of it where its agency might be required to protect the timber already cut, and prevent farther depredations without any limitation whatever, or any restrictions, except such as might be construed into an attempt to disturb by arms the Province of New Brunswick in her possession of the Madawaska settlement, or interrupt the usual communication between the Provinces. It is thus in the exercise of a legitimate right, and in the conscientious discharge of an obligation imposed upon her by a solemn compact, that the State of Maine has done those acts which have given rise to complaints for which no adequate cause is perceived The undersigned feels confident that when those acts shall have been considered by Her Majesty's Government at home, as explained in his note to Mr. Fox, of the 24th of Dec., last, and in connection with the foregoing remarks, they will no longer be viewed as calculated to excite the apprehensions of her Majesty's Government, that the faith of existing arrangements is to be broken on the part of the United States.

With regard to the second position assumed by Mr. Fox, that the advance of the Maine posse along the Restook to the mouth of Fish River, and into the valley of the Upper St. John, is at variance with the terms and spirit of the agreements—the undersigned must observe that if at variance with any of their provisions, it could only be with those which secure her Majesty's province of New Brunswick against any attempt to disturb the possession of the Madawaska settlement, and to interrupt the usual communications between New Brunswick and the Upper Provinces. The agreement could only have referred to the Madawaska settlements as confined within their actual limits at the time it was subscribed. The undersigned, in his note of the 24th af December, last, stated the reasons why the mouth of Fish River and the portion of the valley of the St. John through which it passed, could in no proper sense be considered as embraced in the Madawaska settlement. Were the United States to admit the pretension set up on the part of Great Britain, to give to the Madawaska settlements a degree of constructive extension that might, at the time, suit the purposes of her Majesty's colonial authorities, those settlements might soon be made, with like justice, to embrace any portions of the disputed territory; and the rights given to the province of New Brunswick to occupy them temporarily and for a special purpose might, by inference quite as plausible, give the jurisdiction exercised by her Majesty's authorities an extent which would render the present state of the question, so long as it could be maintained, equivalent to a decision on the merits of the whole controversy in favor of Great Britain.

If the small settlement at Madawaska, on the north side of the St. John's, means the whole valley of that river—if a boom across the Fish river, and the station of a small posse on the south side of the St. John's at the mouth of Fish River is a disturbance of that settlement, which is twenty-five miles below, within the meaning of the agreement, it is difficult to conceive that there are any limitations to the pretensions of Her Majesty's government under it, or how the State of Maine could exercise the preventive power with regard to trespassers, which was, on her part, the great object of the temporary arrangement. The movements of British troops lately witnessed in the disputed territory, and the erection of military works for their protection and accommodation, of which authentic information, recently received at the Department of State, has been communicated to Mr. Fox, impart a still graver aspect to the matter immediately under consideration. The fact of those military operations established beyond a doubt, left unexplained, or unsatisfactorily accounted for, by Mr. Fox's note of the 7th instant, continues an abiding cause of complaint on the part of the United States against Her Majesty's colonial agents, as inconsistent with arrangement whose main object was to divest a question, already sufficiently perplexed and complicated, from such embarrassments as those with which the proceedings of the British authorities cannot fail to surround it.

If, as Mr. Fox must admit, the objects of the late agreements were the removal of all military force and the preservation of the property from farther spoliations, leaving the possession and jurisdiction as they stood before the State of Maine found itself compelled to act against the trespassers, the President cannot but consider that the conduct of the American local authorities strongly and most favorably contrasts with that of the colonial authorities of Her Majesty's Government. While the one, promptly withdrawing its military force, has confined itself to the use of the small posse, armed as agreed upon, and has done no act not necessary to the accomplishment of the conventional objects, every measure taken or indicated by the other party, is essentially military in its character, and can be justified only by a well founded apprehension that hostilities must ensue.

With such feelings and convictions, the President could not see, without painful surprise, the attempts of Mr Fox, under instructions from his Government, to give to the existing state of things a character not warranted by the friendly disposition of the United States or the conduct of the authorities and people of Maine—much more is he surprised to find it alleded as a ground for strengthening a military force and preparing for a hostile collision with the unarmed inhabitants of a friendly state, pursuing, within their own borders, their peaceful occupations, or exerting themselves in compliance with their agreements to protect the property in dispute from unauthorized spoliation.

The President wishes that he could dispel the fear that these dark forebodings can be realized. Unless her Majesty's Government shall forthwith arrestall military interference in the question—unless it shall apply to the subject more determined efforts than have hitherto been made to bring the dispute to a certain and pacific adjustment, the misfortunes predicted by Mr Fox in the name of the Government, may most unfortunately happen. But no apprehension of the consequences alluded to by Mr Fox can be permitted to divert the Government and people of the United States from the performance of their duty to the State of Maine. That duty is as simple as it is imperative. The construction which is given by her to the treaty of 1783 has been, again and again, and in the most solemn manner, asserted also by the Federal Government, and must be maintained unless Maine freely consents to a new boundary, or unless that construction of the treaty is found to be erroneous by the decision of a disinterested and independent tribunal, selected by the parties for its final adjustment. The President, on assuming the dutes of his station, avowed his determination, all other means of negotiation failing, to submit a proposition to the Government of Great Britain to refer the decision of the question once more to a third party.

In all the subsequent steps which have been taken upon the subject by his direction, he has been actuated by the same spirit. Neither his disposition in the matter, nor his opinion as to the propriety of that course, has undergone any change. Should the fulfilment of his wishes be defeated either by an unwillingness on the part of her Majesty's Government to meet the offer of the United States in the spirit in which it is made or from adverse circumstances of any description, the President will, in any event, derive great satisfaction from the consciousness that no effort on his part has been spared to bring the question to an amicable conclusion, and that there has been nothing in the conduct either of the Government and people of the United States, of the State of Maine, to justify the employment of her Majesty's forces as indicated by Mr. Fox's letter. The President cannot under such circumstances apprehend that the responsibility for any consequences which may unhappily ensue, will by the just judgement of an impartial world, be imputed to the United States.

The undersigned avails himself, &c. &c. &c.

JOHN FORSYTH.

To the Hon. H. S. Fox, &c.

Mr. Fox to Mr. Forsyth.

WASHINGTON, March 26, 1840.

The undersigned, Her Brittanic Majesty's Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary, has had the honor to receive the official note of yesterday's date, addressed to him by Mr Forsyth Secretary of State of the United States, in reply to a note dated the 13th inst, wherein the undersigned, in conformity with instructions received from his Government, had anew formally protested against the acts of encroachment and aggression which are still persisted in by armed bands in the employment of the State of Maine within certain portions of the disputed teritory.

It will be the duty of the undersigned immediately to transmit Mr. Forsyth's note to her Majesty's Government in England; and until the satements and propositions which it contains shall have received the due consideration of her Majesty's Government, the undersigned will not deem it right to add any further reply thereto, excepting to refer to and to repeat, as he now formally and distinctly does, the several declarations which it has from time to time been his duty to make to the Government of the United States with reference to the existing posture of affairs in the disputed territory, and to record his opinion, that an inflexible adherence to the Resolutions that have been announced by her Majesty's Government, for the negotiation of the boundary question, offers to her Majesty's Goverment the only means of protecting those rights from being in a continually aggravated manner encroached upon and violated.

The undersigned avails himself of this occasion to renew to the Secretary of State of the United States the assurance of his distinguished consideration.

H. S. FOX.

The Hon. JOHN FORSYTH, &c. &c. &c.

After a discussion, in which Messrs. Webster, Davis, and Williams, participated, the message was referred to the Committee on Foreign Relations, and ordered to be printed; and 10,000 addition copies were ordered.

The Senate then adjorned.

From the Army and Navy Chronicle.

FRONTIER DEFENCES.

While the most active preparations are witnessed along the whole frontier of the British possessions, bordering on the United States, little or nothing seems to be doing on our part, either to strengthen the posts we already have, or to add new ones.

These preparations on the part of the British government indicate a firm resolution to put down any future attempts at revolt, but may have an ulterior object—that of disputing to the last extremity our right to the soil claimed by both parties on the frontiers of Maine and New Brunswick.

If any thing can awaken our government to the necessity for being fully prepared for any contingency that may arise, it would seem to be the facts above stated, which now exist beyond a doubt. That vile spirit of party which has crept into our Legislative halls, to the great detriment, if not to the entire exclusion of the public interests, will not be checked until some calamity befalls the country, calling upon honest and true men to rally around the National standard, and protect the National honor.

As corroborative of the movements above mentioned, we annex extracts from two letters from gentleman whose means of information are undoubted, and upon whose assertions the utmost reliance may be placed. The first is from Detroit, under date of Feb. 14, 1840.

"It may not be known in Washington that the British are erecting several works on this strait, which give it a new aspect of strength.—The old work at Malden has been repaired, now enclosing a range of good wooden barracks, fitted for the accommodation of a large battalion of troops. The old stone barracks at Sandwich have been enclosed by a large rampart, that serves the double purpose of wall barracks. Sawed logs are used. A new range of barracks is now going up at Windsor, directly opposite Detroit, which is said to be also fitted for a large battalion of troops. These last mentioned barracks are made of sawed logs, the buildings forming a square, with blockhouses in the angles. Only loop-holes appear on the outside; the logs are large enough to resist musket shot, and are pointed with mortar. This is undoubtedly a good method af constructing wooden barracks."

The other letter is from Buffalo, of a somewhat later date:

"The British government steam frigate now building at Chippewa, on the Niagara river, will be launched in the spring, and another immediately begun. The British had three armed steamers on this lake (Erie) last season, two on lake Ontario, and several schooners cruising continually. Why should we not have one, at least, if only to keep up a proper appearance of faith with neighbors? These demonstrations upon the lakes, repairing old and building new fortifications, and fitting out new cruisers, should be taken in reference to, and in connection with the Maine boundary question."

The above, we believe, expresses the general sense of the people of this country, who, we were rejoiced to find, have at length, in some degree, aroused to the importance of putting our national defences in a condition to command respect. We confidently trust that this sentiment will be embodied and carried into substantial effect, by our Executive and Legislative authorities of Washington. It ought to have been done long ago. It must be done now, if national character is worth preserving. We are in no situation to go to war, and Great Britain perceives it. We must convince her, that we will fight for our rights, by preparing for that event. We can then, hope something better from negotiation with her, than an endless repetition of insults. We invite aggression, by our present condition. A firm attitude would check encroachment, and give us the best chance for an honorble peace, or if that be unhappily impossible, would conduct our arms to success and triumph.—*Augusta Age.*

From the Augusta Age.

THE SPECIE BASIS.

It is a falacious idea, that a paper circulation is a good, healthy and unobjectionable circulation, so long as the banks which issue it, are sound and solvent, and at all times able to redeem their notes in specie. No error can be more dangerous, although none is more common. *Convertibility* is not *stability*. It is entirely consistent with fluctuations, the most frequent and disastrous. It makes paper equal to specie, only being always exchangable for it, but in no other respect. Banks may be so managed, may loan only to men of such undoubted means and strong sense of commercial punctuality, and upon such short paper, that however high their line of discounts, and expanded their issues, they can under almost any revulsion, withdraw their circulation and sustain their credit. They may run up and down the whole gamut of expansion and contraction, and always pay specie. In doing so, they may nevertheless, at one time inflame prices and stimulate speculation, and at another time, depress business and crush their debtors; at one time madden and intoxicate the commercial world with overflowing draughts of paper wealth, and at another time, leave them panting and struggling for breath, under the exhausted receiver of contracted issues and a diminishing currency. The Bank of England has paid specie for twenty years, and nothing but the most extraordinary combination of events can disable it from continuing to do so; and yet how numerous and palpable are the evils which it has occasioned. The bank note currency of this country has been what is called convertible currency, much the greater part of the time for the last fifty years, and yet it is undeniable that it has brought upon us, mischiefs the most various, complicated and alarming.—Indeed, so far is it from being true that uniform convertibility alone strips paper money of all its dangers and all its evils, that its occasional inconvertibility is necessary to break the force of its destructive tendencies. Contraction may be forced upon the banks with such merciless rapidity, that temporary suspensions of specie payment may be necessary to save the people from utter ruin, and debtors from the grossest injustice.

Redeemable paper is, it is true, vastly better than irredeemable paper. The notes of the New England banks, are a better currency than those of the U. S. Bank. Paper convertible on demand, is much superior to broken shin-plasters and depreciated post notes. The continuance & permanency of specie payments, are of immence consequence; but something more is necessary to make a good currency.—Indeed, the idea of being satisfied with the paper we use, merely it is *safe*, as it is called, is an entire novelty, growing out of the extraordinary progress of banking, for a few years past, under the lead and auspices of Nicholas Biddle. Prior to the suspensions of 1837 and 1839, which that distinguished financier originated, the convertibility of our paper money was regarded as so well secured in practice, and so well established as matter of doctrine, that it attracted little or no attention. No one insisted that the laws should secure it, because all acknowledged it. All the political discussions, in relation to finance, turned on other issues, on the inherent disorders of paper supposed always to be convertible, on the necessity of introducing more specie into circulation, and on the mode of providing that regulation of the currency, which no one denied to be necessary. Has the public mind retrograded? Have we been fleeced and plundered by swindling banks, that we are humbly grateful when they pay their debts, and ask for nothing more? Have we been so mercilessly bled during the last five years of the Biddle dynasty, that we are reduc-

ed to a quiet submission to all the evils of the paper system, provoked the banks forbear the open robbery of our pockets, by suspensions and failures? Have we like patients long sick, lost the recollection of vigorous health, and become satisfied to rest in quiet resignation, so long as we are not racked with excruciating and insupportable pains?

This then is the answer to those, who oppose the introduction of the specie basis in this State, because, as they say, the banks are safe without it. If that fact is admitted, it by no means supports the conclusion. The direct loss of the public, by the insolvency of banks, is altogether unimportant, compared with the enormous evils of an unrestrained paper system, which in its circle of fluctuations, brings ruin and destruction upon all complimented interests of the community. Capital, credit and skill, may maintain the convertibility of paper, through the most violent alterations of expansion and contraction. The specie basis, if not necessary to the safety of our banks, is all important because it will bring our circulation nearer to the only standard of value, from which, it is deeply to be regretted, that we have ever at all departed. If it will not secure the blessings of an exclusively metalic currency, which is at present unattainable, it will, be a step towards it, a movement forward and not backward, and will at least save us from the curse of an exclusively paper currency. It will impose *some* check upon the erratic gyrations of the paper system, and if it does not secure a perfect currency, it is nevertheless a great measure of reform and deliverance.

It is not true, however, and never has been that the currency of this country is really convertible. And especially is it untrue, that the currency of this State is so. We have many sound banks, whose managers are justly respected as men of integrity and judgement, and the private fortunes of whose stockholders, afford the most perfect guarantee of the ultimate security of their issues. But so far as immediate convertibility is there desirable, there is not a single clause in all our voluminous banking laws, which is intended to secure it, and the management of our banks, so far as that is concerned, puts them completely in the power of others. When those institutions give way with which their course of business involves them, they fare no better than cockle shells in a storm, as the experience of 1837 demonstrated.—When the Boston banks break, they break at once, without even the power of struggling against their fate.

Further comment on this point is aside from our present purpose. and we forbear it. Our currency, convertible or inconvertible, is bad, unsound and mischievous. It grievously needs reform, to be administered by men of firm heads, firm nerves and firm hands. Our State, at all its great points of business, is full of individuals whose hopes and fortunes have been blasted by the wild plungings of the banking system. The evil is a great and crying evil, staring us in the face on every hand. It cannot be winked out of sight. It must be met at once, and if met in the right spirit of energy and resolution, it may be removed. It should be met *now*.—The State is yet young, and hopes of reform will grow less, if bad habits are permited to become fixed with its increasing age.—Those who govern Maine, govern what is destined to be a great, noble and magnificent empire. They are shaping the limbs and moulding the character of a youthful giant. Let them see to it, that as their responsibilities are vast and momentous, they be discharged firmly, wisely and well.

SMALL BILL LAW.

We have been frequently asked, what particular reasons induced the suspension of this law till the first of November. We have understood that time to have been selected, so that the subject might be revised, in connection with the whole banking law, at the adjourned session. The Federal party went for the unconditional repeal of the law, as they did against every measure of Bank reform which was proposed. The Democratic party resisted its repeal, but submitted to this brief suspension of it, which will in September bring it up, in connection with the other modifications of the Banking system, which they have brought forward.—*Augusta Age.*

FORTIFICATIONS.

The Bangor Democrat invites the attention of the People to the expediency of holding public meetings, to ask of Congress a suitable appropriations for fortifications upon the Pennobscot River.

The suggestion of the Democrat is a very natural and appropriate one—and may be repeated will advantage all over the country. Penobscot River is not the *only* place where fortifications are needed—the *whole* of our national defences demand attention.

We are utterly unprepared for war in every quarter, and it is high time that we were placing ourselves, so far as we can, in a condition of tolerable safety. Great Britain has been at work, for a long period, strengthening herself upon our borders, and even erecting fortifications in our very midst, and common prudence requires that her hostile preparations should be vigorously met.

Our Government at Washington has been doubtless relying hitherto upon the constant assurances which Great Britain has made, of her earnest desire for peace, and being it self sincerely averse to hostilities as long as they can be righteously avoided, has forborne to make any movements which might look to a warlike issue. But it is abundantly evident now that the faith of the English Government cannot be at all relied on in this matter—that she is playing at the present time the same game of deception which has always, and almost without exception, characterized her dealings with other nations—and that her professed desire for peace is contradicted directly by her whole course of action, which looks clearly to war.

Under these circumstances, we trust that immediate and vigorous preparations will be made by Congress to put our whole country in an attitude of defence, and that Great Britain may not any longer be *invited* to aggression, by the sight of our defenceless condition.—*Eastern Argus.*

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, APRIL 7, 1840.

Young Men's Convention.

The Democratic Young Men of the several Towns and Plantations in Oxford County are requested to meet at the Court House on Paris-Hill on *WEDNESDAY, the sixth day of May next*, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of effecting a more thorough organization under the broad banner of DEMOCRACY, and to take such measures for the same as may be thought necessary and proper. All who take an interest in the political affairs of the country are respectfully invited to attend.

March, 1840.

For the Democrat.

MR. EDITOR:—As much time was spent by the Legislature during its last Session upon a new Banking Law, which was refused a passage, and as I am well pleased with the leading features of that Bill, and as the people in our section of the County are desirous that some effectual remedy should be applied to the present Banking System, I will by a series of short letters give you my views upon the present system, pointing out such defects as I may perceive, and recommending such improvements as I may deem proper, from time to time as I have opportunity of committing them to paper,—granting you the privilege of spreading them before your readers if you have nothing better to fill the columes of your paper.

BANKS AND BANKING.

LETTER I.

Bank expansions or over-issues, Bank curtailments or refusal at times to render proper aid to business men, and Bank suspensions, the one following in the train of the other, and all happening at stated periods, to the great distress of the country, show conclusively the necessity of some speedy remedy, that the public may rest measurably secure from these oft repeated embarrassments and distresses.

Banking-men will tell us, and tell us truly, that it is unavoidable for them at times to prevent a suspension; but do they not bring this evil upon themselves, or rather is not the community brought to bear it by their hazzardous and improper management, and their unhallowed desire after gain? Do the business men of this country demand of the Banks so much that they are compelled to plunge headlong into this practice of over-issuing that they, the business men, at a time when they need the assistance of Banks most, have by their own conduct placed them in a situation where they cannot render them the last possible aid, and consequently must bring ruin upon their own heads? By no means. It is the desire of every prudent man, and the true policy of every one, to do business upon a sure and safe foundation; to promise to-day to pay no more money to-morrow than he has a reasonable prospect of raising; but if he promise upon the strength of a discount from the Banks, he is at all times in a precarious situation, for their unstable method or rather want of method in doing business may lead him to suppose, and that too with seeming correctness, that to-day his name stands high as a business man, and that wealth is flowing in from every quarter, but when the morrow comes, he finds his paper protested by the very Banks that have created and fed for a while his voracious appetite; his property is sacrificed and himself a bankrupt. Yet this same individual oftener than otherwise shall be and remain a stickler for Banks as they are now conducted; a very worshipper of the Juggernaut that has crushed his warmest hopes and most sanguine expectations, for he has cherished these feelings for years. The Banking system having become so connected with the large business transactions of the country, and business men having long relied upon them as the sustaining hand of their credit, a separation is like that of soul and body. They have become so subservient that, like a lower grade of animals, they will lick the very hand that has beaten them.

The merchant and the man of large business are not the only individuals who suffer by this unwholesome system, but every class and grade in society, no matter in what situation an individual may be placed, or to what profession, sect, or trade he belongs. But it falls heaviest where it is least deserved, which is upon the producer, the man who grows his bushel of grain or his pound of meat for the market. And why? In the spring (for instance) the merchant in this State procures his stock of goods from the importer and large dealer in Boston and N. York and at a time when the Banks are flush with their discounts, and consequently have filled all the avenues of trade with their *currency* (for the small dealer cannot procure goods on credit at any other time). The country is then flooded with goods, bought at an extravagant price, for every article of trade rises in proportion to the discount of the Banks, and diminishes as the Banks curtail their circulation. The merchant gives his paper on six or nine months, brings his goods into this State and credits them out at a still higher price to the producing classes, on the same time or a little shorter. At the period when the farmer or mechanic makes his purchases, as when the merchant makes his, bank paper (purporting to be money) is easy, and an alluring prospect is held out that from the high price his produce may bear at that particular time he will easily be able to raise his ten or twenty dollars to meet his debt to the merchant. He makes his calculations to-day that he must produce his hundred pounds of pork to pay his ten dollars, as at this time it would bring him that sum. But how are his reasonable and just hopes blasted? A change has taken place in the circulating medium of the country. The Banks have withdrawn *their currency*, and refuse to discount a dollar, or perchance have *suspended*, and have left a depreciated or worthless mass of paper resting upon the community—hanging like an incubus upon the honest and industrious, who have procured it by the labour of the hand—have dug it from the earth. Then comes a general stagnation in business. Then follows a reduction of prices. The bushel of grain that a few months before brought six shillings will now bring but three, and the pound of pork that was then worth ten cents will now bring but five, and that too in a currency depreciated, or below par-value perhaps from five to twenty per cent. Consequently the producer is unable to meet his promises to the retail-merchant; the retailer is unable to pay his paper in the hands of the importer or wholesale dealer and he falls short of complying with the requisitions of the Banks and of liquidating his foreign debts. And then the ruinous consequences. A general sacrifice of property and character. A general crash of business men; and a storm of distress is poured down upon the whole community. If there is a remnant left who are not distressed by this general calamity, it is that class who live by the distresses of others, and are then to the community, as incendiaries in time of fire, for they will feed upon the distresses of others. It is that class who gloat their purses by filching from the hard working and indigent their last penny by exacting exorbitant interests and rents. For when the farmer or mechanic fails of meeting his demands to the merchant from his farm or his work-shop, as he inevitably must when such changes are taking place in the monetary system, his resort is to the money lender, who most likely is fed with funds from some Bank that will not discount a dollar, to the business-man that has been its regular customer, and to him he pays exorbitant interest to procure money to pay for goods that he has given an exorbitant price for, and to prevent legal exactments and legal collections. To save his property from the hammer of the Sheriff he mortgages it to the *shaver* for half its value, is unable to redeem when pay-day comes, and then losses his all. Such is the fact, and thousands are brought to witness it by sad reality yearly, and that too in this country where we boast of equal rights and wholesome laws.—*More anon.* TROILUS.

Correspondence of the Eastern Argus.

WASHINGTON, March 25, 1840.

The House has exhibited a curious spectacle for the last twenty-four hours. After the 'morning hour' had expired, on yesterday, which was occupied, by Mr Botts in dissecting, or rather pawing over the dead Lion, (the New Jersey question) the House went into Committee of the whole, upon the Treasury note bill. Mr Trumbull of Connecticut took the floor, and worried the patience of his hearers, or rather of the members, for not half a dozen of them heard him, in a prosing speech, in which he sang the old ditty in long metre, of bankrupt treasury, extravagant government, &c. He was followed by Waddy Thompson, Habersham, Nesbit, Warren and Biddle—all opposed to the administration. Dawson (whig) being in the Chair, the friends of the administration did not seem to be *fortunate* in getting the floor! Barnard of N. York (whig) obtained the floor after Mr Biddle, and moved that the committee rise and report progress. The Bill having been five days under discussion, and only one friend of the administration having spoken upon it, it was thought that the whigs ought to be satisfied, and the Democrats refused to permit the committee to rise. They wished the discussion to *proceed*, and that it should not be cut off by the committee rising. The federal party voted to stop the debate for the present, wishing to spend another week on the question. After several unsuccessful attempts to rise, the federalists resorted to a most novel, and I think you will say, *disgraceful* mode of stopping the disscussion, in which they were successful. It is the first time that I have known a battle won by *running away!* Under the decision of the Chairman, when it appeared, upon a motion to rise, that no quorum was present, he would proceed no farther, but leave the Chair to the Speaker, and report to the House the fact that there was not a quorum of the members, in the Committee. And, *after* the Speaker took the Chair, if it was found that a quorum was present, he at once resigned the Chair to the Chairman of the committee, and the House was again in Committee.

Now, the object of the Democrats was to get the bill from the committee of the whole and have it reported to the House, that it might be passed, and this is the way they were foiled by the opposition:

Barnard would move that the committee rise—Presto! in the twinkling of an eye, his party would be absent from their seats and not vote at all. The Democrats would vote against rising, but not being a quorum of the whole House, Mr Dawson would leave the Chair, and report to the House that no quorum was present. Some fed. would then move to adjourn—Negatived; upon *that* vote, it would appear that a quorum *was* present, and Mr Speaker, instanter, resigned the Chair to Mr DAWSON. Mr Barnard, having the floor, would move that the Committee rise—away fly the whigs like frightened sheep. The Democrats remain at their posts—vote against rising—no quorum, and the fact is again reported to the House. Anther motion to adjourn—lost—but a quorum voting, the speaker evacuates. Mr Dawson resumes—and again Mr Barnard moves that the committee rise; the whigs absquatulate; no quorum, and again the body becomes a House. It is impossible to say how many times this manœuvre was gone through. At about two o'cock this morning a call of the House was ordered, and some fifty members were taken out of their beds—brought into the House and fined. This operation lasted until day-light this morning. Again the old operation commenced of going into committee—the flight of the whigs—no quorum—the House resumed—going into committe, for half a dozen times—Mr Barnard, having the floor and refusing to proceed with his speech.

It was then proposed by Mr Rhett to give them one day more to speechify, to agree on all sides to end the debate to-morrow night. This would not do—the House must adjourn *till to-morrow*—and then Mr Barnard must have the floor, and then they would agree to finish in a day. Proffit, of Indiana, objected to *any* arrangement, and the prospect was that the House would continue another 24 hours, *in statu quo*. Finding the Democrats firm and impregnable, Barnard, who *professed* to be unable last evening to get off his speech by reason of indisposition *after being up all night*, at eleven o'clock this forenoon, concluded to go on with it. He spoke for two hours—and was followed by Goggin, opposition, who is now (3 p. m.) speaking. Whether the House will continue in session during the night, remains to be seen. One thing is certain—I never saw a more noble band than the Democrats—not one faltered, nor complained. It was plain, that some evidence was required by the federalists, of the determination of the friends of the administration to do the public business, without further squandering of their time and the public money in useless debate. I think they now have that evidence and I predict that the determined spirit evinced on this occasion by our friends will be carried through the session.

I have never witnessed a more disgraceful scene and I doubt if such another was ever exhibited in the history of this country.

Men of standing and respectablity were seen, impeding stopping the public business of the country, by abdicating their seats and running behind the screens, to prevent a quorum in Committee, and instantly resuming them to vote for an adjournment. Some of them, however, and among them, Mr ADAMS, retained their seats, maintaining a dogged silence—*refusing to answer to their names* when called—*against the express rules of the House*—and (many of your readers will add) of *common propriety*. W.

[At 5 o'clock, P. M. as we published yesterday, the House finally adj]

WARLIKE.—The New York Express of last evening says:—"We have a report that orders have been received from Washington to prepare for sea all the vessels of war now under cover at the Navy Yard, Brooklyn."

MARRIED.

In Sumner, on the 2d inst., by Rev. Sam'l. Sewall, Mr. David Sewall and Miss Louisa A. Stephens, both of Sumner.

LIST OF LETTERS remaining in the Post Office at Paris, Me., April 1, 1840.

Bolster Isaac	Mellen Alanson
Briggs James	Millett Joel
Besse Alden	Marden Jonathan
Cole Joseph G. 3	Marshall Henry
Cummings Simeon	Oldham Ann
Cooper Benjamin	Porter John 4
Cushman Elias	Prentiss Joseph W.
Cole Josiah	Royal Almira
Caldwell Josiah	Ryerson Cushman
Deering James	Stevens Thomas
Dilloff Albert 2	Stevens Almira
Durell Sam'l. J.	Swett Israel
Daniels Jacob	Stevens Benjamin
Dunn Sarah	Thayer Arba
Fitees Eben. S.	Tribo Adni
Fobes Daniel	Walker Clarendon
Hubbard Hiram	Wescott Clement
Hames Mellechi	Walker Thomas
Hersey S & A.	Winslow Luther P.
Holmes Eleazer A.	Wharff Joseph H.
King Miranda L.	Weeks Josiah K.
Lurvey Job H.	

GEO. W. MILLETT, P. M.

Notice of Foreclosure.

WHEREAS I the subscriber, of Rumford in the County of Oxford, hold a mortgage executed to me by Peter C. Virgin, of said Rumford, Esq., of a certain parcel or tract of land situated in said Rumford on the North side of the Androscoggin River at Rumford Corner, for a more full description of which premises reference may be had to said Mortgage Deed dated Sept. 4th, 1837, and recorded in the Oxford Registry of Deeds Book 53, page 171. And whereas said Virgin has failed to perform the conditions in said mortgage, I claim to have possession of said mortgaged premises, and to foreclose the same, agreeably to the Law in such case made and provided. TIMOTHY WALKER.

Rumford, April 3, 1840. *3w4

Notice of Foreclosure.

WHEREAS Nathan Abbott, of Rumford in the County of Oxford, executed to the subscribers a Deed of Mortgage, of a certain tract of Land situated in Rumford aforesaid and lying on the north side of the Androscoggin River, and being intervale lots numbered nineteen and twenty, and eighty acre lot numbered twenty six in the first Division of Lots, containing one hundred and twenty acres more or less. Said Mortgage bearing date April 4th, 1838 and Recorded in the Oxford Registry of Deeds, Book 54, page 168, to which Deed reference may be had. And whereas the condition in said mortgage have not been performed, by said Mortgagor, we claim to have possession of the said Mortgaged Premises, and to foreclose the same, agreeably to the Law in such case made and Provided.

HEZEKIAH HUTCHINS Jr.,
TIMOTHY WALKER.

Rumford April 4, 1840. *3w34

To the Honorable County Commissioners of the County of Oxford

WE the undersigned, would respectfully represent that the farmers and transporters of merchandise on the valley of the Androscoggin and Connecticut Rivers who trade at the city of Portland, suffer great inconvenience for want of a better road on which they can travel to the seaboard and head of the canal. We would also represent that the route through Albany and Waterford is the most direct and shortest route; but that a part of the way through Albany and Waterford is very hilly; inasmuch in consequence thereof much travel is diverted through other routes to the great inconvenience of the public. We would further represent that the hills before mentioned may be avoided by locating a new route thro' Albany and Waterford, by commencing at the southern termination of the new County road from Rumford by Walker's Mills in Bethel and thence locating a road down the valley of the Crooked River in said Albany to Stoneham road, thence to Capt. James Whitneys in Waterford, and locating a new road the nee down the valley to Waterford Flat, and thence straigaten the road between the said Flat and Waterford City, so called.

We therefore request your honorable body to view said route and locate the same or so much thereof as in your opinion the public good requires,—and as in duty bound will ever pray,

MOSES PATTEE & 111 others.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss:

At a meeting of the County Commissioners begun and holden at Paris within and for the county of Oxford on the last Tuesday of October, A. D 1839.

ON the foregoing Petition, Ordered, That the petitioners give notice to all persons and corporations interested that the County Commissioners will meet at Colliar's Tavern, in said Waterford, on Wednesday, the thirteenth day of May next, at nine o'clock, A. M., when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition; and immediately after such view, at some convenient place in the vicinity, will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses, by causing attested copies of said Petition and of this Order of Notice thereon to be served on the Clerks of said towns of Waterford and Albany, and on the county Attorney of said county of Oxford, and by posting up like copies in three public places in each of said towns of Waterford and Albany, and by publishing the same three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, the first of said publications and each of the other notices to be made, served, and posted, at least, thirty days before the said time of meeting that all persons interested may then and there appear, and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.

A true copy of said Petition and Order thereon.

*3w33 Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk

MAINE BOTANIC INFIRMARY,
WESTBROOK, MAINE.

GEORGE BAILEY

WOULD inform the friends of the THOMSONIAN SYSTEM of Medicine, and all others who prefer the health restoring remedies used in this practice, to the life depleting minerals of the old, that he continues to receive patients at his

INFIRMARY,

where every exertion, for the promotion of their health and comfort, will be made by himself personally, and by his assistants. Diseases of all kinds (except contagious, none of which are admitted) are treated with unsurpassed success.

☞ *Patients given up by the Faculty, as incurable, would be preferred.*

A full assortment of THOMSONIAN MEDICINES, in crude and *prepared states*, and of the best qualities, constantly on hand.

* * TERMS—Three dollars for a Course of Medicine, with or without Vapor Baths; three dollars per week for Board.

Maine Botanic Infirmary, }
Westbrook, February 10, 1840. } 3m27

☞RARE CHANCE.☜

THE Fair Mount Farm, (well known as the Cregg Farm) would be let at the halves, containing about 500 acres, suitably divided into mowing, tillage, pasturing, wood and timber land, with an excellent orchard of upwards of 400 Trees, with large and commodious buildings and in excellent repair. There will be a sufficient quantity of stock put on the Farm.

Also,—A Farm at Welchville.

Enquire of
COL. S. CROCKETT, or }
CAPT. W. F. WELCH, } of Welchville.
Feb 1st, 1840. 6w28

HEBRON ACADEMY.

THE SPRING TERM of this Academy will commence, Providence permitting, on MONDAY the SECOND DAY OF MARCH next, under the tuition of Mr. OZIAS MILLETT; and as he has heretofore given good satisfaction as an instructor, and the instruction is improving, we, with confidence invite youths of both sexes, whose object is to obtain useful knowledge, to come and see for themselves; depending that it will be the care of the Trustees and Preceptor to render the school to them both agreeable and profitable.

JOHN TRIPP, Secretary.

Hebron, Feb. 10, 1840. 27tf

Administratrix's Sale.

PURSUANT to a License, from the Judge of Probate within and for the County of Oxford, granted Oct. 15th 1839, will be sold at Public Auction, for the payment of the just debts of said deceased, and charges of Administration, at the residence of the subscriber in Bethel, in said County, on Saturday, the eighteenth day of April, next at one of the clock in the afternoon, all that piece or parcel of real estate, situated in Greenwood in said County, which was leavied upon and set off to satisfy an execution, issued on a judgment recovered in the name of the subscriber, in her capasity of Administratrix of the estate of Ezra T. Russell, late of said Bethel, deceased, against Benjamin Russell of said Greenwood, at the Western Distrct Court, holden at Paris within and for the said County of Oxford on the second Tuesday of November 1839. Said real estate consists of about forty acres of land, and is a part of the Lot on which the said Benjamin lives. PHEBE K. RUSSELL.

Bethel March 26th 1840. 3w33

NOTICE.

THE Copartnership heretofore, existing under the firm of JESSE HOWE & SON, is this day, dissolved by mutual consent. All persons having demands against said firm are requested to present them to Eli Howe for payment, and all indebted to said firm are requested to make payment to Eli Howe.

JESSE HOWE,
ELI HOWE.

Sumner, March 21, 1840. 32

Commissioners' Notice.

THE undersigned having been appointed, by Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, to receive and examine the claims of the several creditors to the estate of

EDMUND FROST,

late of Norway in said County, deceased, hereby give notice that six months from the third day of March inst, have been allowed to said creditors to bring in and prove their claims: and that we will attend the service assigned us, at the dwelling house of Jonathan Swift, in Norway, on Saturday the first day of August next, from one o'clock until six o'clock in the afternoon.

JONATHAN SWIFT, }
ICHABOD BARTLETT, } Com'rs

Dated at Norway, March 20th, 1840. 3w33

Mortgagee's Notice.

WHEREAS Seth Wight, of Bethel in the County of Oxford, did on the fourth day of April A. D. 1835, convey to me the subscriber a certain tract of land, situated in said Bethel, by deed duly recorded in the Registry of Deeds for said county, Book 47 Page 445, reference to said record being had for a more full description of said land; and whereas the condition in said Mortgage is broken by said Wight, I therefore hereby give notice that I claim to foreclose said Mortgage for condition broken. AMOS GAGE.

Waterford March 27th, 1840. *3w33

ASSIGNEE'S SALE.

THE subscribers will Sell at Public Auction, on Monday the twentieth day of April next, at ten o'clock A. M., from one hundred and fifty, to two hundred acres of land, (some of which is very valuable,) situated one mile from Turner Village, the same being a part of the property of William Harris, assigned for the benefit of his creditors, on the 18th day of Dec. last. Sale on the premises.

ISAAC GROSS, }
CUSHING PHILLIPS, } Assignee's.

Turner March 23, 1840. *3w33.

J. T. CLARK,
SADDLE, HARNESS, AND TRUNK MAKER,

HAS taken the stand formerly occupied by N. M. MARBLE, where will will be found a good assortment of Harness work, which he will sell cheap for Cash or Country Produce.

500 bushels of OATS wanted in exchange for the above, for which the highest price will be paid.

Paris, Dec. 10, 1839. tf 17

ANDREW THOMPSON,
TAILOR.

RESPECTFULLY informs the inhabitants of Paris and vicinity that he has taken a Shop next Messrs. Crocker & Shaw's Store, on Paris-Hill, where all business in his line will be promptly and faithfully attended to. He respectfully solicits a share of public patronage. Cutting done at short notice.

Paris, August, 15 1839. *tf

BLANKS

For sale at this Office.

THE END OF THE WORLD.

The following article in which an illusion is made to a prophecy by a Professor of Astronomy at Bolgona, relative to the end of the world, on the 18th of July, 1840, may at the present time, be interesting to many of our readers. We copy it from the North American Review of that year. Should it tend to ally the fears of those who are now laboring under considerable excitement in consequence of a similar prophecy from another source, we shall have accomplished our object in giving it publicity.

Biography of Michael Stiefel.

Sir,—In offering for your Journal the following piece of biography, I should assign to you some of the reasons which induced me to take up what considered a singular, subject. A professor of astronomy at Bolgona, had made a prophecy that the world would come to an end on the 18th of July last; and this fanatical prediction being noised abroad found many believers among the ignorant and credulous, in various countries of Europe, and gave rise to some extravagances. While this is a topic of conversation, I happened to be engaged in perusing some volumes of Luther's works in which I found several passages relating to a similar extravagance, though carried to much greater lengths, of this Stiefel, who was celebrated among the early reformers for his zeal, and was also eminent for his skill in mathematics. Having taked notes and finding that Bayle had given a very imperfect account of him in his article Stefelius; I was induced to compose the following sketch, founded on the mention made of him in different works. A case of similar fanatacism resembling this in several particulars, occuged a few years since in Hampshire county, Massachusetts.

Michael Stiefel, one of the first German reformers, was born at Eseling, in the year 1496. His education was of course Catholic, and he seems early to have been entered in some religious house, for he was early a professed Augustine. It was his misfortune, however, to live in very troublesome times, and to have at once, talents which urged him to take an active part in them, and a temper which prevented him from behaving with the coolness they required. While he was still in the flower and fervor of his youth, the reformation which shook all Germany to its centre, first broke out, and he was not of a disposition or an age to look quietly on. How soon he began to engage in the controversy, or what was the progress of opinions, is no longer to be ascertained; but his discipleship to Luther's doctrines was so prompt, that the editor of Weller's letter, speaking of the early converts of the reformation, adds—' quorum quoque primus fuit Michael Stiffelius'—and it was so bold and decisive, that in 1522, he had been already called as an evangelical preacher to Mansfield. His talents were considerable, his learning probably still greater, and his zeal certainly beyond both; so that he was a man well calculated to make an impression in times of change and confusion like those in which he lived. We accordingly find him early mentioned with great kindness and confidence by Luther; and what is still more remarkable, and not a little credit of Luther's character, which has sometimes been called in question in this respect, this kindness followed his friends after his confidence in them must have lost. But, though he was calculated to make an impression, he was not calculated long to support it; and it is not therefore surprising, that he soon left his people, and for a time his profession.

When this change took place, is uncertain as most of the other circumstances of his early life: but in 1527, he had already been a private teacher in the family of some Austrian Nobleman, whose name is not mentioned; and in 1528, he was again a preacher of the reformed doctrines, with a parish and a support at Lochau, which Luther thought very good and where he married the widow of the Bishop of Lochau.—This situation, however he also abandoned, partly perhaps from his natural fickleness, and partly from desire of being nearer to Luther, whom he loved, and in the heat of controversy, which he loved still more—and was settled again in Holzendorf, in the neighborhood of Wittemberg, the head quarters of Luther and the reformation.

This, however, was a dangerous moment for a man even of a much more firm and cooler temper than Stiefel, to commence the difficult task of explaining the scriptures. The theologians who before had known no more of the Bible than was to be found in their Breviaries and Psalters, now had the whole thrown open before them—and in a superstitious age, and among a rude people, where the belief in Alchemy and Astrology was general, the dark mysterious of the prophets and the revelation would naturally command all interest and faith. The true Anti-Christ was easily found by Luther and his friends to be the power of the Romish Church, of whose approaching and fearful overthrow the visions of Patmos gave indication not to be mistaken, and the war with the Turks was no less obviously the tremendnous one foreseen by Daniel wasting the earth, the close of which would be speedily followed by the final end of all things. These were the chief points of biblical inquiry, upon which the learning and imagination of the times were wasted and which carried captive the judgement and good senses of all who ventured into the theological or political warfare of the reformation.

Stefel's ardor could not be expected to grow indifferent on topics of such universal interest and such appalling importance as these. He had learnt enough from his correspondence and intercourse with Luther, and the early reformers, to be fully pursuaded, that the end of the world was, in the language of scripture, already at the door. He was moreover, from genius and habit, an adroit mathematician, and being, therefore, dissatisfied with conclusions so vague as those of his more cautious friends were, and thinking it, at any rate, not well in such critical times to bury the talents which had been committed to him, he began to inquire with more precision, exactly when this time would come. Partly by a calculation of the squares of some numbers which he imagined he had found in the Scriptures; partly by the easy method of translating important words of the New Testament numerically, in which he has been followed with sigular success by many more recent theologians, and partly by twenty other arguments, which an unbelieving age has suffered to be forgotten, he at last discovered, a short only before the decisive moment, that the final end of all things would happen on Monday, 3d October, 1533, at 8 o'clock A. M.

As soon as he had made this fearful discovery, he hastened to announce it to Luther, not doubting that he would receive it as a revelation, since he had so often and so decisively predicted the speedy destruction of the world, and, indeed, gone so far as to pray for it. The sturdy reformer, however, was not so easily satisfied with a mathematical exegesis of the Revolutions, and took some pains to persuade his vehement disciple, that he was not so much of a critic or prophet as he imagined. Stiefel was at first grived and then angry, and finally left him, telling him that the spirit of God had gone out of him, and called him a Herod and a Pilate.

At Holzendorf, however, he found easier converts. His learning was sufficient in his village, and of his zeal and honesty there was no doubt any where. He had, therefore, the confidence of his people, and d'd not fail to persuade them. They received his lawful annunciation as the last solemn warning of their spiritual friend and instructor; and bent before the coming judgmeut of heaven in simple faith and penitence. Indeed, their persuasion was so perfect that in the tumult of their fears they abandoned all secular occupation—left their families and their farms, and gave themselves up entirely to a suitable preparation for their approaching change. Doctrines like these, appealing to passion so deep and dangerous must at once succeed, or, at once fail. Unfortunately Stiefel succeeded. The report and influence of his preaching extended rapidly, and brought him hearers and converts from all the neighboring towns; a small tract, which he immediately published, containing his twenty-two articles, with an explanation and process, spread the infection still further, and in a very short time the whole country about him was in commotion. It at last went so far that the government became alarmed, and he was arrested and brought to Wittemberg, August 20th, as a disturber of the peace. Here it would probably have gone hard with him, if justice had been left to take its natural course, but Luther, whose charity, though offended, had not been exhausted, interceded for him, and he was released on a promise that he would not again preach any such distempered doctrines.

At first, he was faithful to his promise; but as the decisive day approached, he began to feel that silence was a culpable dereliction of duty. He had, moreover, discovered that he was the seventh angel mentioned in the revelations; and after discussing the whole matter again with Luther, at Wittemberg, on the 28th Sept. he returned home, declaring that no power upon earth should prevent him from blowing his trumpet.

On Friday, the last day of September, he therefore began his preaching again, with the double merit in the eyes of his hearers, of having already withstood one persecution and now praying another. On Saturday, the whole country again assembled at Holzendorf, to listen to the final exhortations of their prophet to repentence and confession and communion.—The whole of Sunday was occupied in hearing the confessions of the multitudes who resorted to him from all quarters to the distance of forty miles. Early the next morning, the congregation again assembled in the church, which was solemnly prepared for the occasion. Stiefel again ascended the pulpet in unhesitating confidence—explained for the last time his doctrine, and, for the last time, convicted his opponents of their error and obstinacy. He divided the scripture generally into two parts, verbal and mathematical; and proceeded in a regular discourse to prove, what a few moments would decide, that this day had been distinctly pointed out, in both parts as the day of final judgement.

As the hour approached, his tone changed from argument to exhortation. He bade the people be of good cheer—administered the sacrament—and, when the final moment had arrived, cried out with a kind of prophetic confidence and exultation—veniet! veniet!—and descended from the pulpit. He was answered amid the solemn silence that followed, by the broken sobs and cries of the multitude, who stood in dread expectation of the coming event. The hour however, which had been so precisely designated, passed, and the prophecy was still unfulfilled. The people began to gather courage, and Stiefel began to be uneasy. At this critical moment, a thunder storm happened to come up, which he instantly announced as the precursor of the Judgement, since Christ, had declared he should come in the clouds.—The congregation were again thrown into their fears and lamentations; but this, too, passed by. Still they remained in anxious expectation, till the hours grew wearisome from the abatement of their apprehensions, and their appetites importunate, from their long fasting.—Some of those, who were the most bold and the most hungry, now ventured out of the church, and the rest soon followed; but as they had literally taken no thought for the morrow, from a sincere persuasion that the morrow would never come, they found themselves absolutely without means to satisfy their immediate appetite. In their rage and mortification, they were as unreasonable as they had just been in their fanatical confidence. They seized Stiefel and carried him to Wittemberg, where he was obliged publicly to renounce his errors; but Luther's kindness did not forsake him; and partly by his influence, and partly by the persuasion of the public authorities, the people of Holxendorf were induced to receive him quietly again, till he should be suitably placed elsewhere.

After this, the notices of him became more rare. In 1534 he received an appointment at Jenna, on account of his talents in mathematics, but does not seem to have preached there long, for we soon find him preaching at Halberstrahni, near Konigsberg.

The famous controversy of Osland which Luther had predicted from his restless temper, excited Stiefel once more and carried him so far, that he was obliged to leave the parish, and take one less considerable, but more quiet, at Pruch, where he lived in 1557. At last, to withdraw himself entirely from the theology of the times, which had for forty years ruined all his peace and enjoyment, he returned to Jenna, 1559, where he taught, either as a professor or a private instructer, till about the time of his death, which happened April 17, 1567.

SLANDER.—Of all the disturbers of society, hatchers and hawkers, of scandal are the most credulous, the most impertinent, the most censorious, and most mischievous, there is not in nature any thing so black or so venomous as the tongue of an incendiary, the apothecary or chemist who vends and disseminates poisons gratis, is harmless in comparison with such a monster—what is the quiet of families—the peace of innocence, the credit of a good name, or the greatest worth to minds who have no pleasure but in the murder of reputation.

THE LEXINGTON.—A letter has been received in Boston, from Mr. Harden's agent at New York, stating that Mr. Taylor, with his marine armor, has succeeded in finding the wreck of the Lexington after one day's search, and that a piece of the boat has been raised. The piece was found at the depth of 114 feet, and was heavily loaded with iron.

The Kent Bugle, published at Chestertown, Md. says that the late explosion of the Powder mill of James Beaux Esq. was distinctly heard and felt there—a distance of nearly sixty miles in a direct line.

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New Publications,	Humorous Poetical Articles,
Morality,	The Drama,
Medicine,	City Matters,
The Silk Culture,	Amusing Miscellany,
Temperance,	The Markets,
Family Circle,	The Musical World,
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When individuals wish to subscribe to the Courier, a sure way is to enclose the money in a letter, and direct it to us.—Their Postmasters will publish properly remit, for we wish them in all cases, if it meet their pleasure, to act as our agents

OUR TERMS,

Clubs of ten will be furnished with a paper for one year, (provided the money be sent us free of postage and discount,) for $15.

☞ Ten Dollars will procure the sixth copy gratis.

☞ $5 at one time will be received for 3 years.

☞ Let us friends, the Postmasters, will please oblige by remitting arrearages and new subscriptions.

Any of our country brethren who insert our Advertisement, will receive the Courier regularly. 33

BLANKS

For sale at this Office.

ON THE SMALL POX.

To the Citizens of Boston & State of Massachusetts.

SMALL POX is a complaint more attendant on childhood than at any other time of life; the human species, however, is subject to it at any period of existence. The cause of this disease does really exist as a portion of the worst kind of humors floating loosely mixed with the circulation of the Blood, either from contagion or otherwise. It is this humor which produces shivering, fever, heatiness, weariness, and pains all over the body, because the circulation is impeded, and its natural course disordered by the bad humors. This is the first period.

The Blood, in this case, as well as in all other appearance of disease, fights against these impurities, and carries them to the capillary vessels in order to cause an eruption and thus to throw out these humors. This is the second period.

The skin is covered with pustules (matter) pimples) is more or less quantity according to the previous healthy or unhealthy condition of the body. After these pimples come out, the fever subsides, and in about ten or twelve days dry off and fall into dust. This the third period.

The Small Pox is deadly or mild, according to the malignity of the contagion or the bad nature of the humors of the patient; if he was sickly before, and his humors in a corrupt state, he is infinitely more exposed to danger than if he had enjoyed perfect health before the attack; for, the blood being weighed down by the previous corrupt state of the humors, has not the power to resist the disease—and in this case the result must, therefore, be mortal, provided no preventive course has been employed; for the third period cannot take place in consequence of the blood not having the power to throw the humors out, so as to form pustules.

The Preventive Course,

When the contagion has spread in the City or Country, the sooner every one commences purifying his body by purgation, the better; and should any of the above symptoms present themselves let them take the **Brandreth Pills** every twelve hours, so as to produce powerful evacuations,—supposing that the fever arose not from the Small Pox, the patient will get rid of the disease, no matter how called, and the object in view as to health will be the same. At the second period, and while the fever continues, even if the variolous eruption takes place, the Pills must be continued so as to produce good evacuations daily.

The course will not only insure the life of the patient, but will also prevent any scars from being made, or any internal obstructions or settling of the humors. By this means the crisis takes its course, and whether the humors be slightly corrupted or strongly depraved, the life of the patient is equal's free from danger. And in case of any new attack of pain, or any sign of accident from cold or otherwise, the purgation must be repeated in the interval of the drying of the pimples.

By thus evacuating the corrosive serosity of the humors which produce hole in the skin and cause such excessive itching, the eruption will leave no marks upon the skin, and the patient cured by this practice will not be exposed to the different inconveniences which are so often the consequences of this disease.

If the principle of purgation were but well understood no one would be afraid of the Small Pox any more than of a common cold. There would be no inoculation or vaccination either,—people would be too wise then, they would know that all diseases would be removed EFFECTUALLY and without danger by simply evacuating the bowels and thus purifying the blood until the disease was cured. There or four days of this practice, how many weeks, months, nay, perhaps years, of sickness might it not prevent! Fathers and mothers of families, reflect, 'tis only your duty to yourselves and your dear children to reflect upon these things and be advised in time. Should vaccination be decided upon, let the body be put in a healthy state previously, by the use of the Pills. But for my part I do not think much is gained by vaccination,—however, let the advice about be taken, and no danger can result from it as inoculation or the genuine Small Pox. All will be well if Purgation be exerted to so as to produce a regeneration of the humors.

Your obedient servant,

B. BRANDRETH, M. D.

N. B. Be careful and never purchase Pills of a Druggist professing to be Brandreth's Pills, under no CIRCUMSTANCES as any one of the three made an Agent. My own established agents have INVARIABLY an ENGRAVED Certificate, signed "B. Brandreth, M. D." in my own hand writing.

This certificate is renewed yearly, and when ever twelve months old it no longer guarantees the genuineness of the medicine. It would be well, therefore, for purchasers to carefully examine the Certificate. The seal is not wax, but embossed, bossed on the paper with a steel seal.

If the genuine medicine is obtained there is no doubt of its giving perfect satisfaction, and if all who want it are careful to go by the above directions there is but little danger but they will obtain it.

Sub Agents in Maine will hereafter receive their supplies from the New England Office

19 HANOVER STREET 19

THE ONLY OFFICE IN BOSTON FOR DR. BENJAMIN BRANDRETH'S VEGETABLE UNIVERSAL PILLS,

Or of MR JOHN O. LANGLEY,

Who is DR. BRANDRETH'S duly authorized Travelling Agent for the State of Maine.

The following are the ONLY Agents in Oxford County furnished with the Genuine Pills. *Buy of them and avoid deception.*

Paris—CROCKER & SHAW.
So. Paris—A. Hall, Jr.
Buckfield—A. F. Cole.
Rumford—Otis C. Bolster.
" Asa Grahum.
Dixfield—I. N. & C. Stanley,
Jay—Joel Paine.
Beckel—J. K. Kimball.
Livermore—Britton & Morrison.
" J. Coolidge.
N. " Kimball & Walker.
Woodstock—Welcome Kinsley.
Hartford—Hall & Haines.
Greenwood—Welcome Kinsley.
Albany—Lovejoy & French.
Turner—Philo Clark.
Norway—Jotham Goodnow.
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B. BRANDRETH, M. D.
241 Broadway, N. Y.
Sole proprietor of Brandreth's Vegetable Universal Pills.
epo1y27

WHEREAS, We, St. John Smith and John B. Brown of the firm of Smith & Brown of Portland, County of Cumberland and State of Maine, have a claim by Mortgage Deed from John D. Gossom of Bethel, dated February 26, 1838, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the County of Oxford, State of Maine, Book 54, page 498, of the following described real estate, viz:—Being a certain tract of land situated in Bethel, County of Oxford and State of Maine, on the South side of the Androscoggin River and bounded as followes, to wit: Beginning at a stake and stones on the westerly side of Lot No. 3, in the 10th Range, thence running South 24 degrees East one hundred and sixty-eight rods to the great Brook, thence down said Brook about fifty-six rods to a stake and stones, thence North 24 degrees West fifty-four rods to a road, thence North 78 degrees West on said road 76 rods to a maple tree marked J. D., thence South seventy degrees West 38 rods to the place of beginning, containing fifty-five acres, more or less. For further description and particulars see said Mortgage. Whereas, the conditions of the said Mortgage having been broken, we, the said Smith & Brown, therefore claim to foreclose the same, agreeably to an Act additional to an Act respecting Mortgages and the right of redemption, approved March 20, 1838.

SMITH & BROWN.

March 1 40. 3w31

GOOD BARGAIN.

☞ *For Sale or to Let.* ☜

THE well known stand now occupied by the subscriber situated on the road between Norway and Welch Vale leading to Portland. The above stand is completely situated for a Public House, and has about 70 acres of land attached to the same under the best cultivation. Enquire for terms, of

JOSEPH WILSON

SHERIFF'S SALE.

OXFORD, ss.

PURSUANT to warrants to me directed by Alanson Mc.len, Esq. Treasurer of the County of Oxford, requiring me to collect the sums assessed in the County Tax for the years 1834, 1835, 1836, 1837, 1838 and 1839, on the following described townships or tracts of land situated in said County, (when the tax was assessed) not taxable by the Assessors of any town or plantation, which remain unpaid as follows, viz:—

Andover Surplus, West,	Tax for the year	1836,					$3 43	Now situated in Lrake Co.
do	do	1837,					3 75	
do	do	1838,					3 75	
do	do	1839,					3 41	
North half Township No 2, 4th Range,	do	1835,	1	23				
do	do	1836,	1	69				
do	do	1837,	1	84				
One fourth of	do	1, 6th	do	1836,		44		
do	do	do	do	1837,		48		
North half	do	1, 4th	do	1835,	2	36		
do	do	do	do	1836,	3	24		
South half	do	do	do	1837,	3	64		
Part of	do	6,	do	1837,	1	69		
Surplus of Township Letter C.			do	1834,			1	89
do	do	do	do	1835,			1	89
do	do	do	do	1836,			1	78
do	do	do	do	1837,			1	95
do	do	do	do	1838,			1	95
do	do	do	do	1839,			1	77
10, 16 of Township Letter C. adjoining B			do	1838,			1	75
7, 8 of of Township No 4, 2d Range,			do	1839,			1	60
do	do	do	do	1836,			2	84
do	do	do	do	1837,			3	06
Whole of	do	do	do	1838,			3	06
do	do	1st	do	1839,			3	32
do	do	do	do	1836,			2	99
do	do	do	do	1837,			3	27
do	do	do	do	1838,			2	27
do	do	do	do	1839,			2	97

And unless said taxes and all necessary intervening charges are paid to me, the subscriber, on or before Monday the eleventh day of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, so much of said land will then be sold at Public Vendue, at the Court House in Paris in said County as will be necessary to satisfy said taxes and charges.

Dated at Paris, this eleventh day of March, 1840.

31 tz. PHILO CLARK, Sheriff of Oxford.

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE—*Waterford.*

PUBLIC notice is hereby given, that so much of the undementioned land in the town of Waterford, belonging to nonresident owners and proprietors, as will pay the undementioned taxes, assessed upon said lands, respectively for the year 1837, with incidental charges, will be sold at Public Auction, at the tavern house of William Noble, in said Waterford, on Saturday the 27th day of June next, at one of the clock in the afternoon unless prevented by previous payment.

Names of proprietors.	No.	Lot.	No. Acres.	Value.	Town and County Tax.	Highway Tax, for 1838.	Deficient.	Total.
Unknown	3	8	160	1 50	$3 65		60	$4 28
Wally farm,								
Benj Kimball's heirs,	5	1	15	37	90	80		1 70
J. Powers, W. part,	1	9	60	40	98	1 15		2 13
Ira Johnson,	12	10	60	75	1 84			1 84
Unknown			1-2	25	61			61
Haskins Mill,								
Charles Hale,	1	7	37	20	49			49
South part,								
ames Osgood,			60	30	74	1 15		1 89
D Swan from								
Ebenezer Steel,								
Guardian for			260	1 80	4 41			4 41
John Abbot,								
Unknown								
Stone farm W. part,	7	10	60	75	1 84			1 84
Wm C Whitney								
S Stone farm.			185	4 50	11 03			11 03
Wm. C Whitney,	6	14	82	45	1 21			1 21
W. C. Whitney,	12	12	160	10	25	19		44
W C Whitney undivided 1-3	11	13	80	12	29	28		57
Rufus Chadborn's farm,	12	3	160	75	1 84			1 84
S'm'l Wheeler farm,			59	50	1 23			1 23
Abner F Knight west part,	8	8	55	50	1 23			1 23
Josiah Atherton South part,	7	13	70	50	1 23	80		2 03
Nath. Pride, Potter Stand,			1-2	50	1 23			1 23
Sampson & others S. part,	7	1	50	37	90			90
Unknown,	12	1	160	20	49	6		55
do. W part,	12	5	30	20	49			49
Josiah Atherton,	7	11	110	125	3 06	2 83		5 91
C. F. Jones,	11	11	160	50	82	95		1 77
C. F. Jones,	11	12	160	25	61	40		1 01
Plummer & Powers	3	14	160	100	2 45	2 30		4 75
J Osgood W. part,	5	14	80	62	1 52	1 43		2 95
Wm. Warren 2d, & S'm'l Warren Jr. E. part,	5	14	50	874	21 41			21 41
Sarah B Swan, 1-3 D. Swan farm,			30	25		58		58
Lewis C Jones, house & land,			2	50		95		95
Eunice Carter farm,			16	100		88		88

MOSES YOUNG,—Collector.

Waterford March 16, 1840 *3w32

"BROTHER JONATHAN."

Largest newspaper in the World.

NEW YORK.

Published every Saturday Morning 9 o'clock.

THE proprietors of this monthley sheet—the "Great Western," among the newspapers—have the pleasure of spreading before the reading public a weekly periodical containing a greater amount and variety of useful and entertaining miscellany, than is to be found in any similar publication in the world.

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Crimes,	Music,	Tales,
Dramatics,	Novelties,	Tinkles,
Drollery,	News,	Trials,
Erratics,	Oratory,	Teachings,
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&c.	&c.	&c. &c. &c. &c.

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☞ *All communications and letters should be addressed, POSTAGE PAID, to*

GRISWOLD & COMPANY,
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August 20, 1839. 30.